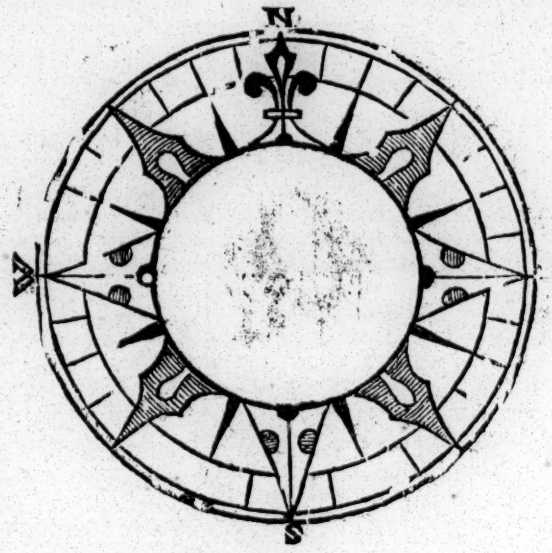
Loves Power and Greatneſs,

Or, The Charming Lovers Praiſe.

ves Mighty Accents founded Natures frame,
that have being from Loves Fountain came;
at Univerſal good, Eternal joy,
Which yields the world ſuch Sacred harmony:
Whoſe charming power, no power has to ſtay,
Through Earth, through Air, through Sea it finds away.

To a New Play-houſe Tune.

ſick upon her Bed doth lye, whilſt he's at Sea
ering the Compaſs, away from her to flee;
t Cupid hits him with his Golden Dart,
d makes him likewiſe for to feel loves ſmart.



CAn Life be a Bleſſing,
That's worth our poſſeſſing?
Can life be a bleſſing if Love were away?
no though our Love all night keeps us waking,
nd though he torment us with cares all the day;
t he Sweetens, he Sweetens, our pains in the taking
heres an hour at the laſt, an hour to repay.

In every poſſeſſing,
So Heavenly a bleſſing,
in every poſſeſſing the fruit of our pain;
or Lovers forget long ages of anguiſh,
hat e're they have ſuffer'd and done to obtain;
is a pleaſure, a pleaſure, to ſigh, and to languiſh,
hen we hope, when we hope, to be happy again.

For Love is a bleſſing,
That's worth our poſſeſſing?
great Love is that bleſſing for which we contend;
Incircled to pleaſures, to charms that are laſting,
how happy are Lovers that mutally bend: (ing
O to manage, to manage, their loves without waſt-
thoſe Heavenly, Heavenly moments to ſpend.

Is honour a bleſſing
that's worth the poſſeſſing?
is Honour a bleſſing if Love be deny'd?
Ah no but in ſt glorious where love is adorning;
honour ſhines brighteſt when love is apply'd (ing
It ſplendors, it ſplendors, like the rays of the morn-
all darting, all darting, from every ſide.

When we by possessing,
Create a new blessing,
when we by possessing are Charm'd with delight;
The ravishing pleasure of Beauties surprizing,
to chase the dark shaddows of care all the night:
And to sallace, to sallace, till Phœbus up-rising,
does chear us, does chear us with the dazling light
Ambitions no blessing,
Nor pomp worth possessing,
ambition's no blessing but fruitless and vain;
Like a Ship on the Ocean the Billows dividing,
till wrackt by a Tempest, and sunk in the Main:
But Beauty, bright beauty, Loves eternal abiding
no dangers, no dangers, can ever restrain.
Oh Loves the chief blessing,
And worthy possessing,
O love's the chief blessing, by love the great frame
Of Nature was setled, the Universe founded,
and all that have being from Loves bounties came
In Paradise, Paradise, sweet Love it abounded,
and from our first Parents descended by fame.
To Love is a blessing,
That's worth the professing.
to Love is a blessing, where beauties are kind (ants
Fame, honour, & greatness, with all their depend-
as when Love, as when love, possesses the mind.
Those Charms in possessing,
Renew the great blessing,
those Charms in possessing, continually breaths
Fresh fancies of pleasure, for Love is still blooming
and glorious delight to our Bosoms bequeaths:
whilst we drink up, whilst we drink up *nectar* consuming
the moments, the moments, like Laurel we weath
Then Loves the great blessing,
That's worthy possessing,
then Loves the great blessing the glorious Love,
Transcendant enjoyments most happy assigning
whole ages of pleasure delightful must prove,
The reward, the reward, of our toyl without pin-
then let us, then let us, for ever thus move: (ing
then let us, then let us, for ever thus love.

FINIS.

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